

The Times and Democrat.

Col M Glover Jan 1, '86

ESTABLISHED IN 1869.

ORANGEBURG, S. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1886.

PRICE \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

A RIGHTEOUS VERDICT.

THE CHICAGO ANARCHIST ADJUDGED GUILTY OF MURDER.

Spies, Parsons, Schwab, Fielden, Fischer, England and Ling to be Hanged—Neebe to Serve Fifteen Years in the Penitentiary—Wholesale Arrests of Anarchist Heneforth the Order.

CHICAGO, August 20.—There were a number of rumors afloat this morning about the jury in the anarchists' case, but there were no means of accurately determining any of these rumors, and until the verdict was given at 10 o'clock no absolute credence could be given to any of them. The twelve jurymen remained in their rooms at the Revere House, just across the street from the criminal court room. About this building were a large number of police to prevent any attempt to break in upon the privacy of the jury. In front of the main entrance of the Court House were thirty police, and three lines of police and court bailiffs had to be encountered before any one could approach the court-room. At 9 o'clock there were twenty police in uniform in the court room and several press representatives.

The court officials decided that relatives of the prisoners should be allowed in the court room, and at 9:25 o'clock a sister of Spies, with another young woman, made her appearance. She moved as though she would proceed to the close proximity of the chairs heretofore occupied by the prisoners, but was motioned to seats on the opposite side of the court room, in the rear of the line of police officers, thus indicating that the prisoners were not to be surrounded by their advisers. Shortly afterward the mother of Spies, accompanied by a younger son, also entered the court room, and took seats on the back benches.

The jury left their hotel at 9:16 o'clock, and under the guidance of ten bailiffs took their way to the court house and were conducted to another room immediately adjoining the main court room. At 9:20 Mrs. Parsons entered the court room, with her reticule, accompanied by the woman who has attended her throughout the trial. She was given a seat between two policemen and with two policemen immediately in her rear. Whether this precaution was to guard against any extraordinary exploit in the court room or not of course it is not known, and the seat accorded the female anarchist was deemed significant.

By 9:30 the crowd in the court room numbered about one hundred, but was still composed, with the exception of the persons named, of the police, court bailiffs and press representatives. Mrs. Black, wife of the chief counsel for the prisoners, who has been in court daily, proceeded to take her former seat near the prisoners, but was requested to take a seat on the opposite side of the court room. Mrs. Black remarked to a newspaper reporter, as she laid down her package of newspapers: "Well, they say it has all gone against our men. They take it very well, though; they seem to expect it."

The Sheriff refused to allow any one to see the prisoners, and no one has been permitted to enter the jail since the case was given to the jury.

The tremendous interest taken in the outcome of the trial and the finding of the jury was illustrated by the crowd which gathered in front of the court house to await the announcement. Nearly two thousand people gathered on Washington street, in front of the main entrance to the building, gazing up at the windows.

Judge Gary arrived at 9:47. Almost at the same moment Captain Black and Mr. Zeiler, completing the quartette of the defendants' counsel, arrived.

Captain Black remarked to his wife, when he entered: "I have just had a talk with the prisoners. They have seen the papers and know what the probable outcome is." "They will laugh at death," said the attorney, with a half tragic air. He declared they would show no excitement.

Quite a number of attorneys were allowed to come within the railing, which served to give the room a somewhat more crowded appearance.

The prisoners were brought into the court room at 9:52 o'clock and were seated at the Northeast corner of the court room on some side benches.

The court was called to order at 9:54. The prisoners were observable to the eyes of but very few in the court room. They presented about their usual appearance, though Spies and Fischer looked deathly pale. The jury arrived at 9:55. There was an impressive silence as they filed in. When the jury appeared Judge Gary enjoined absolute silence. There was a whispered consultation between the Judge and the Clerk, when the verdict was read as follows:

"We, the jury, find the defendants, August Spies, Michael Schwab, Samuel Fielden, Albert R. Parsons, Adolph Fischer, George England and Louis Ling, guilty of murder as charged in the indictment, and fix the penalty at death. We find the defendant Oscar W. Neebe guilty of murder in the manner and form as charged in the indictment and fix the penalty at imprisonment in the penitentiary for fifteen years."

Captain Black asked that the jury be polled. The jury answered with firm voices.

Captain Black said he would desire to make a motion for a new trial.

State's Attorney Grinnell said it would be impossible to dispose of the motion during the present term, but by agreement the motion could be argued at the September term.

This was agreed to by the defense. The court let the motion be entered and continued to the next term, and the defendants were taken back to jail. Hardly had the jury left the room when a piercing shriek was heard, followed

by the heavy falling of the wife of Schwab to the floor, to whom the result of the trial of Schwab to the floor, to whom the result of the verdict had been interpreted. She is also a sister of Schraubelt, the alleged bomb-thrower. She was carried out to the air by the police and soon revived.

Mrs. Parsons looked haggard as she started to leave the court room, but maintained a moderate degree of composure.

The crowd remained outside for an hour after the reading of the verdict. It is understood that the authorities now contemplate the immediate arrest of all persons even indirectly connected with the Haymarket tragedy for conspiracy, and that in this knowledge many of the active leaders, hearing of the outcome of the verdict, are preparing to leave the city.

All the relations and personal friends of the condemned anarchists immediately left the court room shortly after the swooning of Mrs. Schwab. Mrs. Parsons and her female companion, after leaving the court room, returned and seated themselves by Gen. W. H. Parsons of Texas, a brother of one of the condemned. The trio discussed the outcome among themselves.

The prisoners were conveyed through the covered iron way which leads from the court room to the jail, and were at once placed in the "cage," a small compartment near the entrance to the jail, which is heavily barred and very completely covered with a thick wire netting. They were joined there shortly by their attorneys, who extended to them what encouragement was in their power of relief by an appeal. Spies had divested himself of his coat, and seemed to be the most thoroughly composed of the eight. He declined to converse with anyone but his attorneys, but it is stated that he had a premonition that his fate was sealed.

England, who has maintained a very quiet air throughout the trial, appeared to be the most thoroughly depressed one of the lot. He sat on a bench, with his hands clenched in front of him, looking afar. He did not even look up to respond to a remark from one of his companions.

Ling, the young bomb-maker, walked about the cage somewhat nervously, and would not respond to a salutation by a newspaper representative. He has lost his smile, and he displayed the effect of the excitement of the ordeal of the morning by a complete loss of color.

Parsons, who had given himself up for trial, looked disconcerted and broken down, but joined at intervals in questions directed at the attorneys.

Fischer, who had looked very badly during the trial, having an almost absolutely colorless face, had in a measure recovered himself, and smoked a cigar as he listened to the interchange of views between counsel and Spies.

Fielden, the Englishman, sat on a box at the side of England and offered very little comment during the talk.

Schwab stood near Spies, taking in the conversation, but offered no remark. Neebe, who was given fifteen years in the penitentiary, was thoroughly composed, as though he was gratified that he had escaped the death penalty.

The excitement of the crowd in front of the court house was something intense while the verdict was being awarded. There was none of the joking and laughing that is heard on the only other occasion that brings a mob to stand without these dreary walls—the execution of a convicted criminal. Each man seemed to be holding his breath, and such conversations as were held were in a low tone and related solely to the one topic—the probable conviction of the eight prisoners who were waiting for the hour which was to mean life or death to them. There was a crowd of police stretched along the sidewalk in front of the outer stairs of the building. A dozen blue-coats mingled with the crowds, and more stood guard over the little gate in the alley that leads to the jail yard. Detectives and policemen in citizens' clothes were everywhere to be seen. There was also a regular guard at the street entrance to the building, and a deputy sheriff and two officers were stationed on the iron stairway leading to the court room.

A young man, hatless and with his coat buttoned up tight around him, stood at the door of the Court House. He had no sooner heard the verdict than he pushed himself down the changing iron stairs, and rushing up to one of the officers at the door, breathlessly yelled: "They hung seven!" Those in the front ranks of the crowd heard the words, and they gave a cheer, and the rest of the waiters took up the hurrah when the news was communicated to them, and repeated it many times over. It sounded like a knell to the prisoners, but it was an assurance to the tired jurors of what they must have almost known all along—that the interest of Chicago in the trial had not abated since the morning of May 5.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon a large force of police was gathered at the Chicago avenue police station, under the command of Captain Schaeck, and a little later Chief Ebersold arrived. It is a current rumor around town that the police have a list containing the names of nearly 300 persons who were engaged in the anarchist conspiracy, and that wholesale arrests will henceforth be the order.

Santa Anna's Son Commits Suicide.
HAVANA, August 14.—Seldom have there been so many suicides in this city in seven days as there have been during the past week. The greater number of the suicides belonged to the upper classes. The most remarkable case is that of Don Jose Lopez Santa Anna, a wealthy Mexican, who shot himself through the head. He was 65 years of age and was a son of the well-known General Santa Anna, who was President of Mexico.

A FLOATING OHIO HORROR.

Experience of Two Fever-Stricken Families in a Boat.

An Evansville, Indiana, special of Sunday, the 15th inst., tells the following sad story: Township Trustee Spreget was notified that his services were wanted at the river. He was directed to a small family boat lying near the water-works. The craft was a nondescript vessel and bore evidences of hard usage. Its bow was staved in and nearly the entire roof was blown off. The cabin of the boat was about ten feet long and twelve feet wide, and in this miserable, cramped box were twelve persons, whose every appearance was an evidence of pinching and gaunt poverty. Hollowed eyes, emaciated, and with scarcely a rag of covering, they lay upon the bare, dark floor of the boat, huddled together, and all contending with malarial fever. In the midst of them lay the dead body of a woman, partially decomposed. Over this a piece of rag carpet had been thrown, the living occupants being too ill to move the body. The trustee at once sent for patrol wagons and removed the sufferers to the hospital, and then an inquest was held, a verdict of death from malarial fever being rendered. George Bush, one of the occupants of the boat, was seen at the hospital to-night. He was very ill, but able to give a clear narrative of the terrible and sickening experience to which they had been subjected. The story was as follows:

Until three weeks ago George and John Bush, brothers, were farmers in Meade County, Ky., about twelve miles from the mouth of the Salt river. Their land was poor, and it was with much difficulty that they obtained sufficient food to keep the wolf from the door. They finally determined to try to better their condition further West. To this end they constructed a small boat, and on Sunday, July 25, both families, consisting of the brothers, their wives and nine children—thirteen in all—with their few belongings, embarked in the boat and started down the river. They reached the mouth of Salt river late Sunday night, and by Monday morning were in the Ohio. Two weeks ago to-day Nancy Bush, aged fifty-seven, George's wife, was taken ill with malaria, and not being able to procure necessary medicine, it soon developed into typhoid malaria. The other members were stricken down one by one, until finally all were helpless.

In this condition they were overtaken on Thursday night by a heavy storm which tossed their craft about like an eggshell, throwing them from one end of the boat to the other. Their possessions were all swept away by the waves and the roof taken off. During this fearful night, Mrs. Bush suddenly grew worse and began pleading feebly for water, which no one could give her, and just as dawn broke she died in intense suffering and agony. All day long they drifted down upon the little group of sufferers. The approach of darkness gave them some relief, but the overpowering thirst and hunger nearly deprived them of reason. This morning they had drifted nearly opposite the city, when some fishermen saw the apparently tenantless boat and boarded it, discovering the condition of its occupants. They secured their lines and ran the boat ashore, after which the authorities were notified. All the sick people are being tenderly cared for to-night, but hopes are only entertained for six of them, the fatal and fetid atmosphere, tainted with the corpse having had its effect upon the remainder. Mrs. Bush has been buried and the boat burned.

Blaine Preparing to Wage War.

A New York World Washington special says: "Within the last two weeks there have been sent from this city to the home of Mr. Blaine a barrel of executive documents and official communications from the president to congress, and such other matter as may enable Mr. Blaine to inform himself of the action of congress and the general workings of the administration. The meaning of this is that the Kennebec statesman proposes to inaugurate an aggressive campaign against the administration. Every pension veto and appropriation bill has long since been in the hands of Mr. Blaine. In writing for the documentary evidence he was particular to emphasize his need of communications bearing upon the river and harbor appropriation bill, the surplus resolution, the coinage, tariff and oleomargarine cases, and the Mexican and fishery troubles. To a friend, from whom he asked to have sent the literature, Mr. Blaine wrote at some length relative to the action of Secretary Bayard on the imprisonment of Editor Cutting. Upon this subject, it is understood, Mr. Blaine will devote most of his attention, and he will arraign the foreign policy of Mr. Cleveland's administration."

Christian Unity.

Rev. Dr. Lathrop, pastor of the Baptist Church at Stamford, Conn., having offered his resignation, the pastors of the Episcopal, Congregational, Methodist, Universalist and Roman Catholic Churches have requested him to recall it. This is one of the most remarkable instances of Christian unity and sympathy on record.

Father and Son Hanged.

CHICAGO, August 2.—On Saturday evening, July 31st, at Bird's Eye, Indiana, a man named Foults was killed instantly, and another, named Waller, was so badly shot that he died last Saturday night. They had been waylaid and shot by a man named Hodge and his son, who had a grudge against Waller. Foults was killed merely because he was in Waller's company. On Saturday last after Waller's death, citizens of the neighborhood hunted Hodge, father and son, out of their hiding place in the woods and hanged them.

THE GALE ON THE GULF.

A PEN PICTURE OF GALVESTON AFTER THE STORM.

The Destruction Along the Beach—Distress of the Shelterless Poor—Appalling Loss of Life at Various Points—Many Millions of Dollars Worth of Property Destroyed.

GALVESTON, TEXAS, August 22.—As the wind freshened on Friday evening there were apprehensions that the night would be a repetition of the night before, but these were away as the night advanced. By 10 o'clock the rain had ceased and the clouds had broken away. Families who had been driven from their homes by the rapid inroad of the Gulf's waters the night before returned to their water-logged houses and began the work of repair, while hundreds of others, whose homes with all their possessions had been swept away, sought through which they had passed. The morning broke clear and beautiful. The waters, which had inundated one-half of the Eastern and Southern portions of the city to the depth of from one to seven feet, had subsided except in low places. The beach and adjacent portions of the city for several blocks back from the shore presented a desolating scene of havoc and desolation as far as the eye could see. The ruins of hundreds of houses, large and small, had been hurled and twisted into every shape, while brick pillars and wooden piling in every direction contiguous to the beach and exposed to the full force of the gale indicated where happy homes had stood the night before, but which were swallowed up and destroyed in the maelstrom that then prevailed. All the pleasure resorts along the Gulf shore are either swept away or ruined. The plaza in front of the Beach Hotel was furrowed by the force of the waves and piled with debris, while all the false work protecting the foundation of the hotel with its fresh water tanks and outbuildings was swept away and deep furrows were cut under the building itself. The menagerie, consisting of a long row of cages on Beach lawn, containing birds and animals was washed over and broken, and many of the birds and animals were drowned or killed, while others made their escape. Among the animals that escaped were two Mexican lions, which were on the point of making things lively when they were shot by the night watchman, who received a dangerous wound by a shot of his assistant, accidentally, passing through his arm. The heaviest damage to property occurred in the vicinity of the Beach Hotel. The wide area devastated by the water makes an approximate estimate of the amount of damage done somewhat difficult, but it is now estimated by close calculation that it will not fall below \$500,000 and may exceed that. The street railways are being repaired and travel resumed over some lines, but many months will elapse before all traces of the storm are effaced. The majority of the sufferers from the flood are of the poorer class of people. Many of them lost all they had and are destitute and discouraged, being dependent upon friends for temporary shelter and relief. Private charity has been active in providing for the relief of the sufferers. Much apprehension existed all day Friday as to the safety of the Sisters Orphanage, five miles down the island on the Gulf side, but it was reached yesterday and found to be intact, the only damage being the washing away of the steps of the building. The body of Willie Brown, 11 years old, residing in the Western portion of the city, who was drowned on Friday at the foot of Thirty-second street, was recovered at the foot of Forty-ninth street yesterday morning and was buried. This makes the tenth victim of the storm. Messages by the hundred have been pouring into the city all day from relatives and friends of the inhabitants tendering aid and sympathy.

A special to the News from Corpus Christi says: "On Friday morning one of the heaviest rain storms for years struck this city. The wind had commenced blowing very hard from the Southeast the evening before and changed to Northwest between 5 and 6 o'clock in the morning. It blew with terrific force for two hours, its velocity being estimated at seventy-five miles an hour. A large number of houses were moved from their foundations. A colored church and the office of the Arkansas Pass Railway Company were completely destroyed. Large trees were uprooted and fences and outbuildings were swept away. It blew very hard yesterday from the Southeast. The steamer J. C. Harris arrived yesterday noon, two days overdue, and reports a terrible storm at Rockport and Harbor Island. All the improvements and grading at Harbor Island were washed away, several boats were capsized and one large vessel was beached. At Rockport six houses were blown off their foundation. About one hundred employees of the Arkansas Pass Railway Company were obliged to leave Harbor Island and seek refuge at Rockport, as the water was six feet deep on the island. Seven men are missing and it is supposed they were drowned during the storm. The amount of damage has not been estimated, but the loss is heavy.

A Seguin, Texas, special says: The damage by the storm here is variously estimated at from \$8,000 to \$15,000. The Record office was destroyed. The new tower of the Episcopal Church was blown down and a large number of public and private buildings were either destroyed or badly damaged. Robert Jefferson, a son of Colonel John L. Jefferson, was killed at Sutherland Springs, and Garland Smith and Richard Burgess son of the Hon. W. H. Burgess, were badly wounded. They were camping at the Springs and were injured by falling trees. A pauper living with John Fug-

land, across the river, died of fright during the storm. The cotton plant has been whipped into shreds, but many persons believe that it will take on a new growth and develop a top crop. The damage has not yet been estimated, but will be very heavy.

A Luling, Texas, special says: On Friday morning about daylight a terrific rain storm set in, which continued until 7 P. M., causing great damage. Houses were blown from their foundations, trees were uprooted, fences blown down and cotton was stripped from the stalk and blown over the fields. No casualties are reported.

A Hempstead, Texas, dispatch says that the storm did great damage to the cotton crop. In the uplands the loss to the crop from the ravages of the wind and rain of Friday will be fully 15 per cent.

A special from San Antonio says: The damage to this city by the terrific cyclone of Friday is estimated at \$2,500,000. No loss of life has been reported, and the work of reparation is already in progress. From the surrounding country come reports that the cotton crop was seriously injured. The plant was blown down and the staple beaten out by the rain and wind.

Passengers on the Arkansas Pass railroad from Beeville and Floresville report great damage by the storm at both points. At Beeville many houses in course of construction were demolished and old ones were unroofed or otherwise injured. Two churches at Floresville were completely ruined, while several stores and dwellings were damaged seriously. An aged couple, in attempting to cross a swollen stream in a wagon, a quarter of a mile from Floresville, were swept down the stream and the woman was drowned.

From Indianola comes the saddest news yet reported about the storm. During the height of the storm the Signal Office was blown down, carrying with it Capt. I. A. Reed, the Signal Officer, and Dr. H. R. Rosencrans, both of whom were lost. Fire broke out among the ruins which extended for blocks on both sides of the street destroying thirteen houses, among which was Dr. Lewis's extensive drug establishment. Dr. Lewis was in this building at the time it took fire. He escaped being burned to death, but was subsequently drowned, his body being found yesterday. So far as can be learned the following is a complete list of white people lost: Captain I. A. Reed, Signal Officer; Dr. Crocker, Dr. H. Rosencrans, of Elgin, Illinois, formerly a resident of Indianola; Mrs. Hodge and two children of Dr. Hodge's family of Cuero; Mrs. Crocker of Austin, visiting at Indianola with the Hedges; Mrs. Henry Sheppard; two children of Mrs. Luther of Corpus Christi; Dr. Davis Lewis, and an unknown German. Besides the above, the bodies of ten colored persons have been found. About five miles of track is washed away, rendering it impossible for trains to approach Indianola. There is much destitution among the poorer classes, who have lost everything they possessed. The depth of the water is reported as great as it was during the great storm of 1875, when Indianola lost nearly two hundred of her citizens, swept away. On Friday the flood of water over the doomed town was so rapid that within two hours after the first apprehension were felt every street was submerged many feet.

At San Antonio the loss to property is \$500,000. At Floresville the loss is \$100,000. Never before was the lower Texas coast visited by so terrible and destructive a storm. It extended for two hundred miles inland, destroying thousands of houses and involving a pecuniary loss of many millions. Among the poorer classes great desolation must prevail, as few were able to save any considerable portion of their small possessions from the general wreck. The entire crop of the present year is practically gone, and a vast deal of suffering must ensue, especially among the negroes, most of whom are without means of any kind. It is feared that many more people were drowned at Indianola. The lower end of the peninsula is completely washed away. Many people are missing, and nothing definite can be learned until the angry waters recede. The storm came in the shape of a hurricane. The waters of the Gulf rose, and in three hours the whole peninsula on which Indianola is situated was under ten feet of water. The total losses as far as known, to Texas, from the Gulf storm are as follows: Human lives lost, 38; loss to crops, \$1,000,000; loss to city and town property, \$3,400,000; loss to shipping and harbor improvements, \$900,000.

A Double Elopement.

CONCORD, N. H., August 14.—A double elopement, which occurred Thursday, is causing excitement here. The parties were George L. Maxam, George W. Blake, conductor on the Concord Railroad, Mrs. A. M. Dickerman and Mrs. H. T. Dickerman. The four met at Penacook and took the night train. Maxam is married and has a son fifteen years old. Blake is also married. Both men took all the money they had leaving their families destitute.

Killed for Calling a Man a Scoundrel.

TESKEGEE, ALA., August 15.—Sheriff A. S. Armstrong, brother of the American Consul to Brazil, was shot, in front of the postoffice in this city, by Ben C. Thompson and died ten minutes later. When his body was carried home, his wife fainted and has been in a condition bordering on insanity ever since. The murder is the result of political excitement. Armstrong, on meeting Thompson, called him a scoundrel, whereupon the latter drew a revolver and fired two fatal shots.

Mr. Morrison says he is confident that the next House will be Democratic.

DROWNED IN THE SURF.

AN AWFUL TRAGEDY AT NEW BRIGHTON BEACH.

The Drowning of Two Estimable Young Men off Sullivan's Island Beach—Deaths of the Sad and Heartrending Affair—The Fatal Undertow.

We clip the following from the Augusta Chronicle of the 25th instant: Just one year ago to-day the Chronicle told the story of a terrible storm, when the fair face of New Brighton bore the brunt of the elements. The whole of Sullivan's Island was submerged. The storm was equal to the tidal wave of 1881 or the storm of 1854. During the storm, in which millions of dollars of property was destroyed, it was of remarkable note that, through Divine Providence, not a death was recorded. Yet, yesterday, when all was calm and no danger dreamed of, Mr. Louis Ludekens, as was his custom, went into the surf to enjoy the benefits of the invigorating salt water. No particulars have reached as further than that, while in bathing, Mr. Ludekens was drowned in sight of the New Brighton Hotel, and that his remains had not been recovered. Mr. Ludekens was well known in Augusta and in Aiken—where he has lived for a number of years. He was associated with Mr. Brown as chief clerk of the Planters and Globe Hotels and last season as clerk of the New Brighton. Mr. Ludekens attended lectures of the Medical College and was preparing to embark in the medical profession. His courteous and accommodating nature made hosts of friends for him. Information from Charleston states that Mr. E. T. Shaw, of Charleston, was also drowned with Mr. Ludekens.

THE FARMERS' MOVEMENT.

The Executive Committee—An Appeal for Organized and Aggressive Work.

To the Editor of The News and Courier: A meeting of members of the executive committee appointed by the Farmers' Convention, and of a large number of representative farmers from all over the State, took place in the Grand Central Hotel the night of August 5, for consultation and transaction of business. Upon motion it was:

Resolved, That the chairman of this committee be authorized to fill vacancies in those counties where any exist, and to appoint assistant organizers wherever needed.

Under this resolution the following have been appointed: In Aiken, Thos. Whitley, vice Mr. Lamar; in Berkeley, Mr. Porcher to assist Mr. J. B. Morrison; in Anderson, Mr. D. K. Norris to assist Mr. R. P. Clinkscales; in Edgefield, Dr. W. H. Timmerman to assist Capt. B. R. Tillman. The counties of Horry, Georgetown, Beaufort and Barnwell are not represented on the committee, and it is hoped the farmers in these counties will take the necessary steps to organize and suggest suitable persons to do the work, so that they can be represented in the next Farmers' Convention, to meet in November.

The bugaboo of a threatened disruption of the Democratic party has been shown to have no existence save in the imagination of our enemies. While the preliminary skirmish in nominating a State ticket has resulted in only a partial victory, owing to our organization not being completed and to lack of discipline in our forces, there is no cause for discouragement. We elected three avowed sympathizers on that ticket, and its head is a farmer who will think twice before antagonizing the organized farmers of the State, even if so inclined.

The Legislature is the real fortress, and we can carry it by a large majority if the farmers will exert their proper influence. Vote for "measures and not for men;" demand of all candidates to know how they stand; trust nobody without making them define their position. Farmers have been in the majority in our Legislature, but they have been the tools and puppets to a large extent of those who thought little and cared less for the agricultural interests of South Carolina.

These interests are in a deplorable condition. Lack of statesmanship is much to blame for it. Dependence upon others to cure a disease of which they are ignorant is neither wise nor manly. Dependence upon others to guard our rights and look after our interests can only result, as heretofore, in disappointment and continued increasing poverty. Let us take charge of our own affairs awhile, and see if good results do not follow. By order of the executive committee.

B. R. TILLMAN, Chairman.
W. D. EVANS, Secretary.

Facts About the Nominees.

Col. Richardson, the nominee for governor, is an Episcopalian, as is also Comptroller General Stoney and Adjutant and Inspector General Manigault. Secretary of State Leiner and Treasurer Bamberg are active members of the Methodist church. Attorney General Earle and Lieutenant Governor Mauldin are Baptists, and Superintendent of Education Rice is an elder in the Presbyterian church. The Lutherans and Associate Reformed Presbyterians are not represented.

Col. Richardson and Col. Leiner were educated at the South Carolina college. Messrs. Mauldin, Earle and Rice at Furman University, Greenville, S. C., Messrs. Stoney and Manigault at the Citadel academy and Mr. I. S. Bamberg, at the private schools in Barnwell county, S. C.,—a self made man.

Col. Richardson, Mr. Mauldin, Mr. Stoney, are farmers; Mr. Bamberg, merchant and banker; Mr. Earle, Mr. Leiner, lawyers; Mr. Manigault, planter.—News and Herald.

Chew Dark Horse Tobacco, to be had at Van Tassel's.